

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

HOUSE OF M

CLAREMONT • DAVIS • FARMER

MARVEL

462



DIRECT EDITION

46211



7 59606 02461 2

\$2.50 US \$3.50 CAN

T+ SUGGESTED FOR TEENS AND UP

THE TEAM WAS IN EAST AFRICA.

MYSTERIOUS MODERN-DAY PIRATES CALLING THEMSELVES THE WEAPONEERS HAD ATTEMPTED A HOSTILE TAKEOVER OF THE COASTAL NATION OF ZANZIBAR, AND THE X-MEN CAME TO STOP THEM.

THEY WERE WINNING, TOO...

RIGHT UP TO THE POINT WHERE THEIR WORLD CAME TO AN END.

THAT FLASH--

--DID SOMEONE DEPLOY A NUKE?

MARVEL GIRL--
PSYLOCKE--RAISE
YOUR TEKE-SHIELDS!

MY GOD--
HAS THE SUN
EXPLODED?

EVERYTHING'S
FADING AWAY!

RACHEL,
TAKE MY
HAND!
I'M STILL
SOLID.

BETSY,
I'VE LOST
THEIR
THOUGHTS!

I CAN'T
SENSE
ANYONE!

STAN LEE
PROUDLY PRESENTS
THE UNCANNY
X-MEN!

Season of the Witch

By Chris Claremont and Alan Davis

MARK
FARMER
INKER

PAUL DYE
MATT
MILLA
COLORS

VC'S RUS
WOOTON
LETTERS

SEAN
RYAN
ASST. EDITOR

NICK
LOWE
ASSOC. EDITOR

MIKE
MARTS
EDITOR

JOE
QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN
BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER



Uncanny X-Men (ISSN #1063-801X) No. 462, September, 2005. Published Monthly except semi-monthly in April and August by MARVEL COMICS, a division of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2005 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$2.50 per copy in the U.S. and \$3.50 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand. Canadian Agreement #40665537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$27.00, Canada \$37.00, Foreign \$39.00. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO Uncanny X-Men, c/o MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 30520 SALT LAKE CITY, UT 84120-0520. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (801) 208-8817. subscriptions@marvel.com. AVI ARAD, Chief Creative Officer; ALAN FINE, President & CEO of Toy Box and Marvel Publishing; DAN CARR, Director of Production; ELAINE CALLENDER, Director of Manufacturing; DAVID BOGART, Managing Editor; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Maimone, Advertising Director, at jmaimone@marvel.com or 212-576-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.



THINK OF IT AS ONE OF THE PRIMARY INTERSECTIONS OF REALITY.

FROM HERE, YOU CAN ACCESS ANY POINT ALONG THE SIDEREAL STRING THAT TIES CREATION TOGETHER.

BRIAN!

BRIAN BRADDOCK (FORMERLY CAPTAIN BRITAIN OF EARTH-616), CURRENT RULER OF OTHERWORLD, RESPONSIBLE FOR KEEPING ORDER ACROSS THE TIMESTREAM.

MEGGAN, HIS WIFE.

MEG-- WHAT'S WRONG?!

IT'S OVER.

OVER OVER
OVER DONE DONE
DONE ASHES ASHES
DUST DUST
DUST

HUSH,
I'M HERE.

BRIAN,
ARE YOU--?!

I'M FINE,
LINDA.

WHY
ARE YOU
HERE?

ARE YOU
SERIOUS?

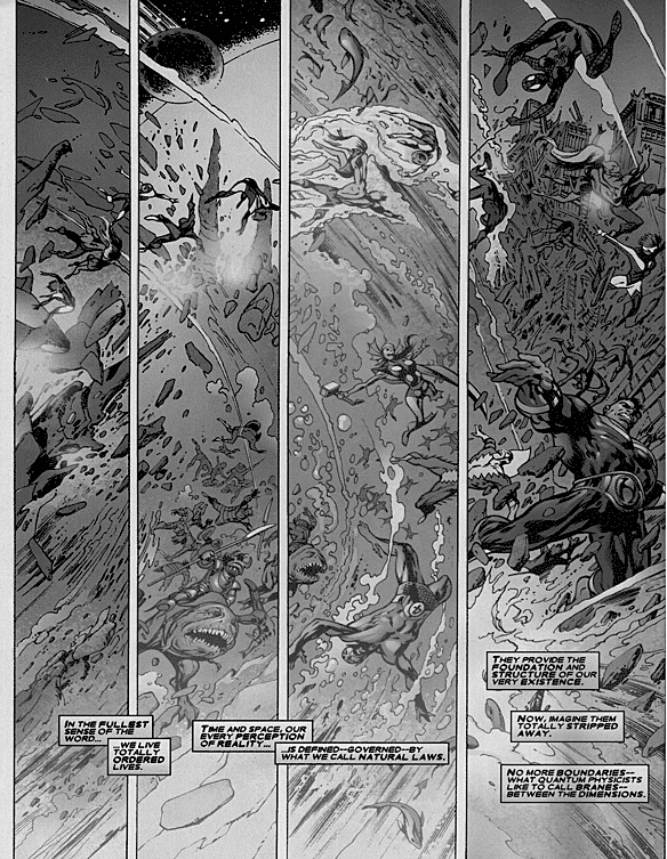
WITH RESPECT,
MY LORD, THAT
SCREAM WAS HEARD
BY EVERY MEMBER
OF THE CAPTAIN
BRITAIN CORPS.

IT IS
THE END,
MY LOVE.

OF ALL
THAT IS!

OF ALL
THAT WE'LL
EVER BE!





IN THE FULLEST
SENSE OF THE
WORD...

WE LIVE
TOTALLY
ORDERED
LIVES.

TIME AND SPACE, OUR
EVERY PERCEPTION
OF REALITY...

IS DEFINED—GOVERNED—BY
WHAT WE CALL NATURAL LAWS.

THEY PROVIDE THE
FOUNDATION AND
STRUCTURE OF OUR
VERY EXISTENCE.

NOW, IMAGINE THEM
TOTALLY STRIPPED
AWAY.

NO MORE BOUNDARIES—
WHAT QUANTUM PHYSICISTS
LIKE TO CALL BRANES—
BETWEEN THE DIMENSIONS.

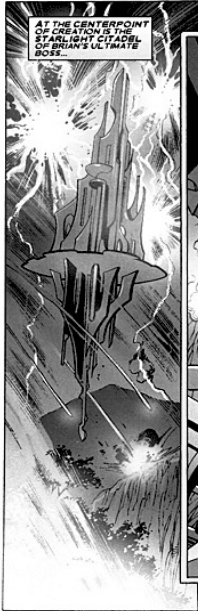


NO MORE COHERENCE
TO CAUSALITY.

ONLY A PRIMAL CHAOS, BEYOND
THE COMPREHENSION OF ANY
SENTENCE, NO MATTER HOW
GRANDIOSE ITS OPINION OF ITSELF.



AND THIS IS JUST
THE BEGINNING...



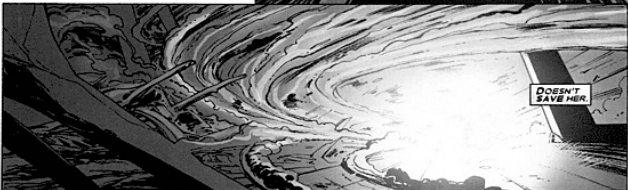
AT THE CENTERPOINT
OF CREATION IS THE
STARLIGHT CITADEL
OF BRIAN'S ULTIMATE
BOSS...



...ROMA, THE
CELESTIAL
GUARDIAN.

HER POWER IS
ALL THAT HER
TITLE IMPLIES,
AND MORE.

DOESN'T
MATTER.



DOESN'T
SAVE HER.



HER GREAT HALL
WOULD FIT ENTIRE
PLANETS, WITH
ROOM TO SPARE.

BUT WHEN HER CITADEL
FALLS, THAT IMPOSSIBLY
VAST SPACE IS SUDDENLY
AND FEARFULLY CROWDED,
WORSE THAN RUSH HOUR...



...WITH AN INCONCEIVABLE VARIETY
AND NUMBER OF SPECIES, AS ALL THE
DIMENSIONS THERE ARE SUDDENLY
CRASH TOGETHER INTO ONE.

NOTHING
MAKES SENSE
ANYMORE.



ESPECIALLY NOT
WHO'S SUPPOSED
TO STAY DEAD.

I SAY!

THAT
WAS FUN!

NOT SO
MUCH THAT
ONE MINDS
BEING
DEAD--

--(WELL,
ACTUALLY,
I MIND THAT
QUITE A
LOT)--

--BUT THAT
IT'S TAKEN SO
DASHED LONG
TO FIND ME
WAY BACK!





MY
SENTIMENTS
EXACTLY,
NADMAN.

KRAK!



I THOUGHT
THE FURY
KILLED
JASPERS

THAT WAS IN
A CAUSALITY
THAT MADE
SENSE.

HE AND HIS
EXECUTIONER
HAVE BECOME
ONE.

SEPARATE,
EACH WAS
VIRTUALLY
UNSTOPPABLE!

IF THEY'VE
TRULY
MERGED—!



IS THIS
YOUR DOING,
ROMA, ARE
YOU PLAYING
ANOTHER OF
YOUR
WRETCHED
GAMES?



IT'S YOU
WHO'VE DONE
THIS,
BRADDOCK—

--YOU AND
YOUR HORRIBLE,
BLOODY
PLANET!











THANK THE
MAKER, THE
CELESTIAL
NULLIFIER
IS INTACT.

ALL I
NEED IS A FEW
SECONDS ...

AND
BRANE 6%
WILL BE NO
MORE.



SATURNYNE--
STOP!



FOR GOD'S SAKE,
WOMAN--THINK OF
WHAT YOU'RE
DOING!

I'M DOING
WHAT YOU
SHOULD
BE DOING!

CAN YOU
POSSIBLY BE
SO BLIND?

YOUR DIMENSION
HAS BECOME A CANCER,
BRINGING DEVASTATION
TO BRANES ALL ALONG
THE SIDEREAL STRING.

SPARING
YOU CONDEMNS
THE REST!

HELL--
LLLOOOO...



YOUR
FANCY
TOY--

I KNOW
HIM!

MY
OLDER
BROTHER,
JAMIE.
HE'S
COMPLETELY
MAD!



--SHE
BROKE.

SMASH!



'BYE,
NOW!

PLINK!

WE'RE
DOOMED!

**LATER-IN ROMA'S
COUNCIL CHAMBER**

WE ARE
WITNESSING A
TRANS-TEMPORAL
TSUNAMI
ORIGINATING FROM
EARTH 616.

APPARENTLY,
THERE HAS BEEN AN
ALTERATION OF GLOBAL
PROPORTIONS THAT HAS
BREACHED THE WALLS
OF CAUSALITY.

UNTIL THE BREACH ITSELF IS SEALED,
THIS CHAOS WAVE WILL KEEP EXPANDING
ALONG THE SDCREAL STRING...

...TO THE FARTHEST
REACHES OF IMAGINATION, FROM
THE SUNDERED PLANES TO THE
SUBLIMITY—PERHAPS EVEN TO THE
ASCENSION ITSELF.

LEFT UNCHECKED, ALL
CREATION WILL MERGE INTO
A SINGLE FORMLESS
AMORPHOUS CONCEPTUAL
BLOB.

THE VERY
CONCEPTS OF
ORDER AND CHAOS
WILL SIMPLY...CEASE.
IT WILL BE THE END
OF RATIONAL
EXISTENCE AS
WE KNOW IT.

AND SINCE YOUR IDIOT
SIBLING SMASHED THE
NULLIFIER, WE CAN'T
EXCISE THE INFECTED
BRANE AND CAUTERIZE
THE WOUND.

SO YOUR
SOLUTION IS
WHOLESALE
GENOCIDE?

I SAY,
COME UP WITH
SOMETHING
BETTER.

THE LOCALIZED
EFFECTS ARE SO
SEVERE I AM UNABLE
TO ASCERTAIN THE
CAUSE.

YOU WANT
ME TO DEAL
WITH IT?

YOU
HAVEN'T THE
POWER.

BRIAN, MY
CHAMPION, YOU
ARE NEEDED
FOR SOMETHING
MUCH MORE
IMPORTANT.



LOOK
AT YOUR
WIFE,
BRIAN.

THAT'S BUT
A TASTE OF
OUR COLLECTIVE
FUTURE IF WE
DON'T PREVAIL.



I'M NOT
AS RUTHLESS
AS YOU,
SATURNYNE.

IT'S ALL
RIGHT, GAGAN.
COME BACK TO
NORMAL. LET ME
BE YOUR
ANCHOR.

BEFORE
THIS IS DONE,
MY CHAMPION,
YOU MAY HAVE
TO BE.



I CARE DEEPLY FOR YOU
AND FOR YOUR WORLD, BUT
I AM ALSO CHARGED WITH
THE PROTECTION OF ALL--
THAT IS.

TO PRESERVE THE
SURVIVAL--OF THE
GREATER WHOLE...

I WILL NOT
HESITATE TO
SACRIFICE EVEN
THIS PART. SO
CHERISH.

I'LL
DO MY
BEST.



I'LL RETURN
YOU TO YOUR
HOMEWORLD--BUT
THERE IS A RISK YOU
MAY BE SUBSUMED
BY THE WARP
THAT ENVELOPS
THE EARTH.

YOU MAY
FORGET YOUR
PURPOSE.



YOU HAVE
UNTIL THE
NULLIFIER IS
REPAIRED TO
COMPLETE
YOUR
MISSION.

FORTY-
EIGHT HOURS.
LOCAL TIME.
ABSOLUTE
MAX.



THE BREACH
FUELS THE CHAOS
WAVE. IF IT IS NOT
CLOSED, IT MUST
ACT.

YOU, YOUR
WORLD, YOUR
ENTIRE PLANE
OF BEING--WILL
BE ENDED.

JUST
LOOK AT
ME!

I NEVER
DREAMED THERE
COULD BE SO MANY
POSSIBILITIES!

FOR EVERY
ALTERNATE
EARTH, AN
ALTERNATE
BETSY
BRADDOCK.

HOW
UTTERLY
DELICIOUS.

BUT
WHAT
ABOUT
YOU?

I'VE HEARD
OF SOME CROSS-
THE "RACHELS"
THAT ARE THE
OFFSPRING OF
SCOTT AND
JEAN...

BUT
NONE OF
THEM ARE
ME.

IN MY CASE,
WHAT YOU SEE
HERE IS ALL
THERE IS.

NOT
ALTERNATE
VERSIONS OF MY
PRESENT...

...JUST
ASPECTS
OF MY
PAST.

APPARENTLY,
I'M UNIQUE.

I DON'T
GET IT.

YOU
THINK I
DO?

IT SEEMS
LIKE NOTHING
IN MY LIFE
MAKES SENSE.

AND
IT'S ALL SO--
DIFFICULT!

YOU'RE
ALIVE, THAT'S
A START!

DON'T
YOU DARE
MAKE FUN!

WHEN THINGS
SEEM THIS SERIOUS,
KIDD, SOMETIMES
A LITTLE HUMOR
HELPS.

IT ISN'T
FAIR.

LIFE'S
LIKE THAT.

I WANT
MY MOM.

I
KNOW.

BUT MAYBE--
LIKE LOGAN TOLD
YOU--THIS IS YOUR
CHANCE TO LIVE A
NORMAL LIFE. TO
BE ALL THE THINGS
YOU MISSED OUT ON
ORIGINALLY?

OR AT LEAST--
CONSIDERING OUR
PRESENT PREDICAMENT--
WHAT PASSES FOR
NORMAL WHEN YOU'RE
AN X-MAN.





X-MAIL

Welcome to the **UNCANNY X-MEN** House of M letters page! Life sure is rosy, huh? I'm so glad I don't live in a world where being a mutant is a bad thing. I feel so blessed that I can stand up and proudly say, "I'm Nick Lowe, and I am a mutant." King Magnus is such a great guy and Princess Wanda is such a hottie. The only drawback is that I have to work with Sapiens like Sean Ryan. *Uuuugggghh.*

Ho-hum. Yep, non-mutant Sean, here. Here to humbly answer your questions regarding mutants and all that junk. Gee-whiz, I sure wish I was a mutant so I could have a chest made of duct tape, like mutant Nick Lowe. That'd be *sooooo* awesome.

Some of us are just born lucky, Sean.

Dear X-Mail,

I know you guys don't do letters pages anymore, but I just wanted to tell you that I **UNCANNY X-MEN** #460 was fantastic! I loved just sitting back and watching the X-Men relate to each other. I absolutely loved seeing Storm welcome Colossus back, and watching Betsy deal with her resurrection. Two-thirds into the book, I'm in heaven, and then you knock me over with the return of Nocturne, Juggernaut, and then the topper, my boy Mojo! Please tell Chris Claremont to keep up the good work!

Brian

Hey, Brian, I'm not sure what book you've been reading, but **UNCANNY X-MEN** is all about letters pages!

It certainly is. But thanks for the kind words, gentle reader. Chris sure is fantastic. One usually doesn't expect such work from Sapiens.

Oh, give it a rest, Lowe. I'm sick of your holier-than-thou attitude. We Sapiens are people, too.

HAHAHAHAHAHA...ha...oh, you were serious.

Hi Guys,

I finally made it to the **UNCANNY X-MEN** letters page! I must say that Chris is the greatest X-writer of all time, and you guys are the best editors in the X-Office. The way you come out and give your all lets me know that the New Avengers couldn't beat the X-Men on their best day.

Now for some questions:

1) Any chance for a crossover between the X-books?

2) Will Mr. Immortal join the X-Men now that his team is being annihilated?

3) Please bring Stacy X back to the pages of Uncanny, I'm begging. See me

crying here?

Thanks for listening and until You-know-who returns from the white hot you-know-where to reclaim her lost dog, Make Mine Marvel.

Jeremy Ware

Thanks for the compliments, Jeremy. The X-Men would certainly kick the butts of the New Avengers. Just look at their letters page. It is written by one person and a Sapien at that. Now, for your questions:

- 1) While we don't have a traditional crossover planned, there are some major things coming that will have effects through all the X-Books.

- 2) Mr. Immortal is a Sapien and is therefore **NOT WELCOME** with the X-Men. Not as long as my duct-tape chest and I are around. And I think we would all prefer Big Bertha anyway.

- 3) Sorry, Jeremy, there aren't any plans to bring back Stacy X. What with Xavier's being an official school, with children and all, it might be a tad inappropriate to have a "woman of the night" walking the halls. My school tried that once, and suffice it to say, it did not go well, though it was the most crowded parent/teacher conference ever.

Hey X-Mail folks,

Let me start off by congratulating you guys on an awesome comic. This is mainly due to the fact that you have resurrected my fave X-character, Psylocke! Kudos on that point. There is one thing about Betsy that has baffled me since her battle with the Shadow King. I know she sacrificed her telepathy in order to keep the Shadow King trapped in an astral prison, and as a result was left without her powers. Now we skip ahead six months or so thanks to X-Men Revolution, and we find that Psylocke is back on active duty with telekinetic powers? How did this happen? I am not sure if it was ever explained. Also surely when she was killed by Vargas, Shadow King would have been released from his prison as it was a conscious effort on Betsy's part to keep him there. So now technically shouldn't she be able to access her telepathy again? I hope you can help this confused Aussie battler.

Ash
Brisbane, Australia

Well, g'day, Ash. Lots of great questions there. Enough to fill a kangaroo's pouch, I reckon. But so many of those questions dealt with mutant powers, and that is a world I am unfamiliar with. Let me hand

it off to resident mutant, Nick Lowe. I'm just a lowly Sapien. Well, off to get food stamps and watch daytime television.

He's gone. Finally! To answer your question, Ash, I'm going to employ a phrase happily used in convention panels all the time: Wait and see! We've only begun to see the why's, who's and how's of Psylocke's resurrection (which, for those not paying attention, happened in **UNCANNY X-MEN** #455). For those that have been paying attention, you've seen a certain brother of Psylocke's roaming around...or perhaps I've said too much already!

So now that all the questions are succinctly and thoroughly answered, I'd like to use this platform for something special. I don't think my feelings for a certain Wanda Maximoff are a secret to anyone. Wanda, I think you've gotten my daily letters (though I haven't gotten your responses—your father should really work on the House of M Postal Service...). Now it's time for the moment of truth. Wanda Maximoff, Princess of the House of M, love of my life...will you marry me? I'll wait for your response. Please use e-mail or one of your telepathic friends so it doesn't get lost in transit. I'll see you soon, my love. And I'll see the rest of you in 30!

--Tape-Chest and Sean "Not Lost in his Delusions" Ryan.

NEXT ISSUE:



**RACHAEL
AND BETSY VS.
INSANITY!**

NICK LOWE
ASSOCIATE EDITOR
SEAN RYAN
ASSISTANT EDITOR

MIKE MARTS
EDITOR

JOE QUEBADA
CHIEF

X-MAIL C/O MARVEL COMICS

417 5TH AVENUE, NEW YORK, NY 10016

IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PRINTED, PLEASE
LET US KNOW. LETTERS MAY BE EDITED FOR CONTENT AND LENGTH.

E-MAIL:
OFFICE: X-MAIL@MARVEL.COM
MARK: E-MAIL:
"OKAY TO PRINT"

A SCAN BY



FACTOR

